

SPAWN



133



2.50 USA
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TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

Gentleman Caller

DEDICATED TO
MICHAEL HADLEY

PLOT

TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS

ANGEL MEDINA

INKS

DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING

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SPAWN 132 SUMMARY

Spawn comes face to face with the "Where's Wanda" murderer, Jason Wynn. After confronting Jason, Spawn reveals that Jason will pay for his crimes and true justice will prevail. Jason pleads with Spawn, asking forgiveness and begging for his life. As things begin to look grim for Jason Wynn, the Clown exposes what his real reasons were for "helping" Wynn all this time. As Spawn watches, Wynn falls to his apparent death, and Spawn believes that this problem has been resolved. What Spawn doesn't know is that his problems have just begun.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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I AM TROUBLED.

QUESTIONS PLAGUE
ME, LIKE A DULL
ACHE IN THE BACK
OF MY HEAD.

THIS BUSINESS WITH
WYNN. IT JUST DOESN'T
ADD UP. I'M MISSING
SOMETHING.

MAYBE I'M JUST SORRY
IT ENDED SO QUICKLY.
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO
HAVE HAD SOME
ANSWERS FROM HIM.

ANSWERS
TO SO MANY
THINGS.

I CAN'T SHAKE
THE FEELING THAT
I'VE BEEN PLAYED.
THAT SOMEBODY
SOMEWHERE IS
LAUGHING AT ME.

HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA

THAT THE OTHER
SHOE'S ABOUT
TO DROP.

HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA

IT'S NOT A
FEELING THAT I
PARTICULARLY
ENJOY.

THERE'S SOMETHING
OUT THERE. A DARK
FORM MOVING ALONG
THE HORIZON,
SHIFTING LIKE A
SHADOW ON THE SEA.

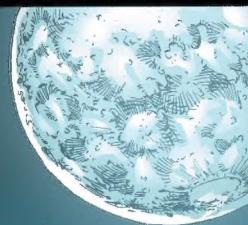
I SCAN
THE NIGHT,
SIFTING
THROUGH
THE PIECES
AND COME
UP EMPTY.



I THINK IT KNOWS I'M LOOKING FOR IT.



IT'S PLAYING WITH ME. TAUNTING ME... SURFACING FOR JUST A MOMENT, ANNOUNCING ITS PRESENCE...



AND THEN IT DISAPPEARS.



YOU'VE BEEN UP HERE FOR HOURS.



SOMETHING'S OUT THERE. JUST OUT OF REACH OF MY SENSES. I HAVE TO KNOW...



YOU SHOULD COME INSIDE. GET SOME REST.

NO. NOT TILL I FIGURE OUT WHAT IT IS.



HEY, CHECK
IT OUT... NOT
ONE OF OUR
REGULARS.

HELLO,
KIDDIES. LOVELY
EVENING ISN'T IT?
FEELS GREAT TO BE
BACK AMONG THE
CORPOREAL.

WHAT
THE HELL
YOU
WANT?

SAY, DID
YOU EVER HEAR
THE ONE ABOUT
THE DYSLEXIC
INSOMNIAC
AGNOSTIC?

WHAT?

IT SEEMS
HE'D STAY AWAKE
EVERY NIGHT,
WONDERING WHETHER OR
NOT THERE IS
A DOG!

OUR
TIME IS
VALUABLE,
PAL. EITHER
YOU'RE BUYING
OR YOU'RE
MOVING ON,
WHICH IS IT
GOING TO
BE?

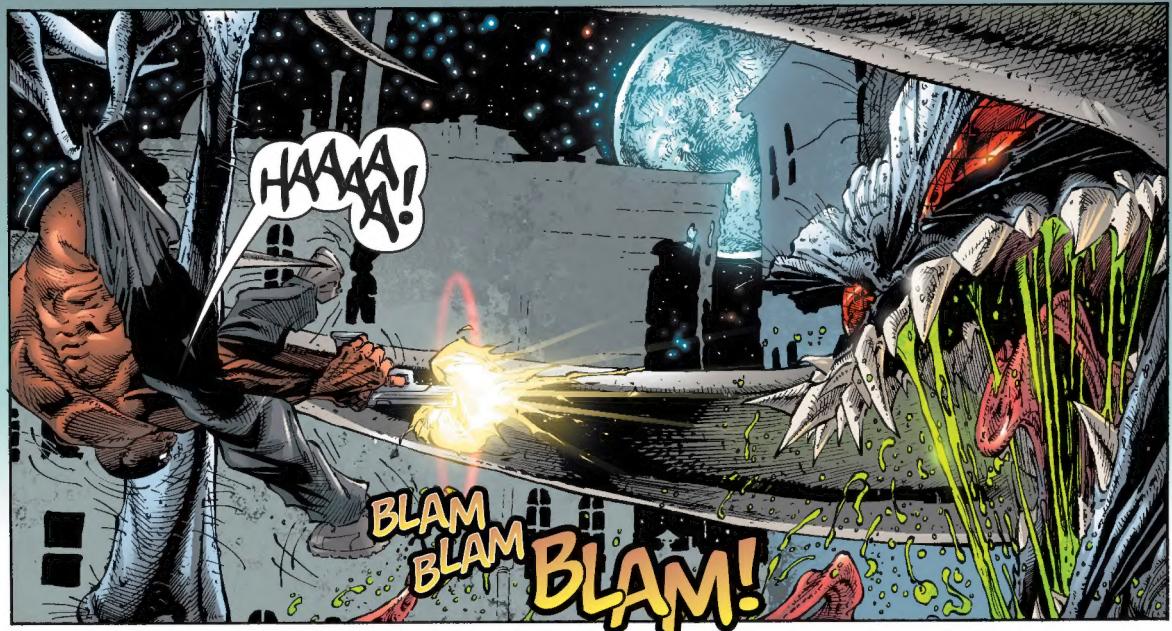
DOG?
HELLO?



IT'S A
JOKE!
GET
IT?

BLAM!!
BLAM!!

HOLY
MUTHA
OF---



LET ME GO
YOU FREAKIN'
FREAK OF
NATURE!

BLAM!!
BLAM!!

Noooooo!!

LET
ME--

BLAM!!

BLAM!!



KRUUUNCH!

GULP!



PROKE!



REX...?

PHLUMP!



WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU, YOU'LL FEEL LIKE A WHOLE NEW MAN.

AAAAAH!

UFF! COUGH SPLACK!

GET IT TOGETHER, REX. SUCK IT UP. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

HUH-HUH. I GET IT NOW.

"DOG."

THAT'S FUNNY.



WHAT ARE
YOUR SECRETS,
AL? WHAT IS IT
YOU'RE STILL
HIDING FROM
ME?



ALL
THAT POWER,
ALL THAT
POTENTIAL.
AND NO STEADY
HAND TO
GUIDE IT.

SLEEP
SOUNDLY,
DARLING.
NO DREAMS
FOR YOU
TONIGHT.



HE'S
RIGHT.
THERE IS
SOMETHING
OUT
THERE.

I CAN FEEL
IT, TOO. BUT
HE'S NOT
GOING TO
FIND IT. HE
STILL LACKS
THE PROPER
DISCIPLINE.



IT TAKES
PATIENCE.
AND
FOCUS.

AND
STILLNESS.



SISTER
MOON, I
OFFER MY
BLOOD
TO YOU.

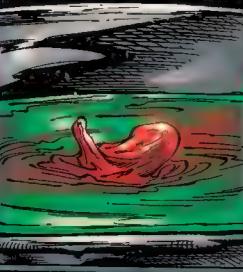
I BEG PASSAGE INTO
THE LANDS BEYOND
YOUR SHADOWS.

NATURE THRIVES ON BALANCE. DARK AND LIGHT, MALE AND FEMALE.

THE MALE PRINCIPLE EMBODIES STRENGTH. THE FEMALE EMBODIES WISDOM.

ONLY TOGETHER IS THERE TRUE POWER.

IT IS THE DUTY OF WISDOM TO MANIPULATE STRENGTH. TO USE IT WELL. TO TEMPER IT TO BETTER PURPOSE.



I LET MY MIND SLIP AWAY, SLIDE EDGEWISE THROUGH THE GAP BETWEEN THOUGHT AND ACTION.

LET THE NIGHT MOVE THROUGH ME AS I MOVE THROUGH IT.

I HAVE FAITH MY WANDERINGS WILL LEAD ME PRECISELY WHERE I NEED TO GO.

I'M TREMBLING.

THAT'S STRANGE.

DEAR
GIRL,
PLEASE
COME
IN.

IT'S TIME
YOU AND I
HAD A LITTLE
TALK.

YOU KNOW,
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY TALL, DARK
AND
MOPEY EVER LEFT THIS
PLACE. SO MUCH POTENTIAL.
SO MUCH UNTAPPED
POWER HERE.

WELL,
WASTE NOT,
WANT NOT,
EH?

HEY, REX!
YOU'RE A LOW-LIFE,
SCUMBAG, DIRTWAD
DRUG DEALER
RIGHT?

YUP.

SO THAT
MEANS YOU'VE
GOT TO HAVE A
CELL PHONE,
RIGHT?

YUP.

GIVE IT
HERE. I'VE GOT A
FEW LOOSE ENDS
TO TIE.

THANKS.

beepbeep

beep

beep
beep
beep

MARJORIE,
DEAR....JASON
HERE. YES. SO SORRY
TO CALL SO LATE. I
WON'T BE IN FOR
THE NEXT COUPLE
OF DAYS. TOOK A
NASTY FALL.

YES...I
CAN IMAGINE
THEY'VE BEEN
ASKING
QUESTIONS...
THAT WORRIED?
I'M FLATTERED.
NO. NO.
CAN'T BE
HELPED...

C'EST
LA VIE, MON
CHERIE. I
HAVE EVERY
CONFIDENCE
YOU CAN
SMOOTH
THINGS OVER
WITH OUR
"BETTERS."

WAIT, MARJORIE,
THERE IS ONE MORE
THING. I ENJOY SEX WITH
PASTRIES. DID YOU
KNOW THAT?

MAKE SURE
THE CHAIRMAN
IS AWARE OF THAT
FACT. IN FACT,
ALERT THE ENTIRE
STAFF.

THANKS.
NO PROB.

WELL,
WELL...
STARTING
TO FEEL LIKE
HOME
ALREADY.

THESE BILLEXIS
BELONG TO
BILLY

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING YOU FOR
SOME TIME NOW. I'M
QUITE IMPRESSED. I
BELIEVE THERE'S A LOT
THAT WE CAN OFFER
ONE ANOTHER.

I
DON'T
THINK
SO.

I KNOW
BETTER
THAN TO
DEAL WITH
SOMEONE
WHO ENTERS
MY DREAMS
UNINVITED.

WELL
"NYX," TELL ME
IF THERE IS ANY
TRUTH IN THIS: YOUR
REAL NAME IS CARIE
ANNE. YOU GREW
UP ON LONG
ISLAND.

YOUR MOTHER
DIED WHEN YOU
WERE 2. YOU HAVE
NO SIBLINGS.

YOU CAST YOUR
FIRST SPELL WHEN YOU
WERE 8, ONLY YOU DIDN'T
KNOW THAT'S WHAT YOU
WERE DOING.

YOU DIDN'T
FINISH A BOOK
REPORT AND YOU CALLED
OUT TO WHOEVER WOULD
LISTEN, WISHING THAT
YOU COULD HAVE ONE
MORE DAY.

I
BELIEVED
I WAS
INVITED.
BESIDES,
WHO IS IT
YOU THINK
I AM?

OH,
NO. SURELY
NOT. I'M
THE OTHER
ONE.

IT SNOWED
THAT NIGHT.
SNOW IN
MARCH, MOST
UNUSUAL.
SCHOOL WAS
CANCELED.

LATER, THERE
WERE TWO OTHER
GIRLS. FRIENDS OF
YOURS. YOU PLAYED
AROUND WITH
TAROT CARDS AND
OUIJA BOARDS.
KID'S STUFF.

ONE OF THE
GIRLS, LILY, GOT BORED
WITH SUCH THINGS ABOUT
THE TIME SHE DISCOVERED
BOYS AND SHE LEFT YOUR
LITTLE COVEN.

THE
OTHER GIRL,
SHE DIDN'T FARE
QUITE SO WELL,
DID SHE?

NO.

THERE WAS A DARKNESS TO HER. IT CLUNG TO HER LIKE A VEIL. SHE KNEW THINGS THAT NO ONE SHOULD HOPE TO KNOW.

SHE COULD SEE THE SKULL BEHIND THE SKIN. WHAT WAS HER NAME?

THEA.

YES. THEA. THINGS ENDED RATHER BADLY FOR HER. DRUGS, MADNESS, LIVING ON THE STREET. ANYTHING TO DIM THE VISIONS THAT PLAGUED HER.

HER SAD, SLOW FINAL MOMENTS... ALONE WITHOUT A FRIEND...

LYING IN THAT STINKING ALLEY... HER FLESH GROWN COLD AND STILL BEFORE THE FINAL BREATH LEFT HER BODY.

TRAGIC.

SHE
DIDN'T GO
TO A BETTER
PLACE, I'M
AFRAID.

THEA?



THEA!

ALL
THOSE YEARS
OF RUNNING.
HAUNTED BY SOME
UNSPEAKABLE
DREAD.

ISN'T IT
FUNNY? THE THING
SHE FEARED THE MOST,
THE THING THAT TERRIFIED
HER MORE THAN
ANYTHING ELSE IN THE
WORLD...

IS
SLEEPING
IN YOUR BED
THIS VERY
INSTANT.





SHE CALLS OUT TO YOU,
YOUR OLD FRIEND.
DEMANDS VENGEANCE. YOU
CAN FEEL IT IN
YOUR HEART,
CAN'T YOU?



YOU AND I...
WE CAN MAKE A
BARGAIN.



NO. I
DON'T TRUST
YOU.



I DON'T NEED
YOU TO TRUST ME.
I JUST NEED YOU TO
DO WHAT I SAY. YOU
WILL COME AROUND TO
MY WAY OF THINKING
IN THE END. THEY
ALWAYS DO.



GIVE
ME A CALL
WHEN
YOU'VE MADE
UP YOUR
MIND.



I
WON'T
BE FAR
OFF.







EMPIRE